

ST. CLARE
TO
LITTLE EVA IN HEAVEN.

WORDS & MUSIC BY

GEO. C. HOWARD.

And affectionately dedicated to his Daughter

CORDELLA.

*A child four years of age,
who performed the part of EVA.*

Price 25¢

25¢ net.

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ANDANTE.

The piano introduction consists of two systems of music. The first system features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The music begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The second system continues the piece, marked with a crescendo (*Cres.*), followed by a fortissimo (*ff*) section, then a ritardando (*Ritard.*) and a pianissimo (*pp*) section. The piece concludes with a final chord.

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the treble staff and piano accompaniment in the bass staff. The key signature remains one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are: "Child-less, des-o-late this heart Naught on earth is left to". The piano part begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic.

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "cher-ish All is lost since we must part, Every hope and joy will". The piano part continues with the same accompaniment pattern.

perish. Eva! E - va! gentle daughter, Are those bright eyes veiled in

Cres.

death; That so fondly beam'd with goodness Upon all at part - ing

mf pp

breath. Art thou gone from me for-ev-er, Shall I never more be hold thee

Cres. Agitato.

Bud of life, my heart's fond treas-ure, What is now the world to

Morendo. f pp



2

Lonely here and worn with sadness,
 No loved child's sweet voice I hear;
 Life hath ceased to yield its gladness
 Since without my little dear.
 Eva! Eva! lovely daughter,
 Are those young lips closed and cold
 That so softly spoke of heaven?—
 Emblem of an angel's mould,
 Picture of divine perfection,
 Loved by all, enslaved and free,
 Oh my heart and soul's affection,
 What is now the world to me.

3

Home is silent, dread, and drear,
 Uncle Tom is seen to weep;
 Topsy lingers near the bier,
 Strewing roses at thy feet.
 Eva! Eva! charming daughter,
 Smile upon me from above;
 Open those bright gates of pearl,
 Bless me with thy spotless love;
 Little angel thou art gone 'there,'
 Filled at last thy prophecy:
 Farewell only child forever,
 What is now the world to me.